

DOES THE WORLD NEED ANOTHER VALLAN?

DELIGHTFUL DECEPTION



ROHAN MISHRA

Chapter One: Gotham's Sacrifice

Dr.Grinn laughed mischievously as he walked past the gut-wrenching dead body of Batman's Butler, and his girlfriend, Cat women. It was just another thing to add to his list of heinous crimes. The heels of his shoes clicked against the black tiled floor as he made his way to the prominent, yet injured, figure of Batman.

"You may kill me, but all of Gotham wi-

"Shut Up you two eared dope. Your death will deliver Gotham straight into my hands!"

Dr.Grinn cried as he shoved the barrel into Batman's chest. "Thanks for cleaning it up though."

"Joker won't let this happen, he will protest against it."

"He is dead you fool, now SHUT UP so I can think."

"How dare yo-

"Silence! I can't wait to write your obituary!" he said as he pulled the trigger. The recoil of the gun proved the bullet had discharged. He couldn't wait to take Batman's car for a spin. Batman's blood ran over his hands. He deployed his camera, and said, his voice coursing all tough out Gotham. "Batman is dead. You all belong to me, don't worry, I won't hurt you!" He started laughing, harder than ever.

"Gotham is mine!" Dr.Grinn turned off the video feed and glanced down at his watch. The building was rigged to off in two minutes. Dr.Grinn worked quickly and diligently as he started up The Batmoblie. He smashed out of the cave and hurried back to his base. He didn't have time. He must continue with the plan.

Walker looked at the bars with his crazy eyes. His thin red lips curled into a smile when notching the guard was asleep. Once he got closer to the bars he took his razor and jabbed it into the side of the guard's neck, pulled it out, and quickly plunged it into his windpipe. The blood on his razor reminded him of the time he killed the Russian Prime Minister. He took the keys out from the guard's pocket, inserted into the lock, and pushed. The rusty iron bars opened. He was home free! As he ran outside he noticed the Batmoblie pull up in front of him. "Dang it!" He muttered under his breath, he pulled out the later lighter he had assembled while his time in prison, and was about to blow Batman's tires when suddenly the metallic black door opened. He opened his eyes to see the well-renowned Dr.Grinn staring at him.

"Hello Walker."

"G'Day Dr.Grinn," He said nervously looking at the ground. He knew Dr.Grinn had that effect on people; he was one of most powerful villains in the world. You could say Walker was too, after all, he had caused WW III.

"Going for a stroll, eh?" Dr.Grinn said, looking at him.

"Uhhh, I wouldn't say that..."

"Why did you choose the life of a criminal at such a young age?"

Easy, Walker though as he stared at the coat of Dr.Grinn, because I wanted to get revenge, but his reply was something different, "I enjoy it."

"Hop in." Dr.Grinn said getting ready to start his ride.

"I don't see a second seat." Dr.Grinn pointed towards where Robin usually sat. Walker sighed inwardly and clambered into place, "Let's go." Walker said. They tore down the road just as the alarm was raised.

The guard ran outside to see a small package on the ground. It said "My Complements, Dr.Grinn." He tore open the package just in time to see the timer countdown. 3...2...1... BOOM, The whole place exploded.

Walker looked back to see the Asylum up in flames. He didn't care, but he felt a pang of guilt, why though? He hadn't done anything. He turned back around to see that Dr.Grinn had led them onto the normally busy highway. "Where is everyone?" Walker asked. He could barely make out what Dr.Grinn was saying.

"At home, cowering in fear; after all, I did just take over the city." Dr. Grinn said with a slight smirk on his face.

Walker rolled his eyes at slumped down to take a nap. He was swimming with the big fish now. Of course, he didn't know whether or not to consider his successes big or not. He did use two countries to destroy a single one. He started laughing and saw that Dr.Grinn was eyeing him, so he closed his mouth. He noticed a single red motorcycle inching forward outside. He took out his Argyre and jumped. He landed behind the motorcyclist, and dug the knife into his chest, made a giant circle, pulling it out quickly. He then proceeded to throw him off, the motorcyclist's guts flowing out behind him, and took control, all in a matter of seconds. He saw Dr.Grinn nod with approval.

Dr.Grinn had expected to see Walker unstable, but he seemed fine. But it was only a matter of minutes when he discovered that Walker seemed insane in battle, for he used several brutal techniques. Also, other than being responsible for killing 2.4 million people indirectly, he had killed 489 people in his life so far, and he was only 21. How did Walker get into the life of a criminal? He needed to find out.

Chapter Two: Assembly

Agent P slammed his oncoming assailant into the wall. He hit it so hard that the whole house shook and chips of plaster came off the wall. Then Agent P took the knife out of his pocket, and slit the man's throat. Then he remembered that this was the man who made him fail the last time, so he ripped open the man's stomach, and spread his guts on the wall behind him like bread on butter. The simulation ended, and he took off his glasses.

"Um, great work Agent P," Director Cody told him, shaking his hands, "Though next time, lay low on the brutality."

"Sir, Yes, Sir!" Agent P said, looking at Director Cody. He saluted and left. Down the hallway he noticed the beep of something above him. Just then the roof exploded. Before he blacked out, he noticed the green swastika on the helicopter hovering overhead.

"Max," Jake shouted, gunning down the guards at the front door, "I need some help over here!" Jake crouched behind the barrel and sniped the two gun men approaching his brother. He looked out of the corner of his eye to see Max hunched before the vault.

"Keep shooting!" His brother shouted back. Max tossed some grenades out to clean up the guards coming down the hallway. Ziiiiip! The holograph ended. Max looked up to see Director Cody coming at him, a look of anger on his eyes.

"Attention!" Director Cody ruled; spit flying out of his mouth. Both brothers snapped into attention, with the guns by their sides. "Our base has been compromised. One of our M.V.P's has been taken. So has Agent P," Director continued, "Go on to the Com-Room, and there you will be debriefed."

The brothers walked down the hall way, a look of confusion on their faces. "Max," Jake pondered, "I thought the base was supposed to be impenetrable!"

"Apparently not." Max responded opening the door the Com-Room. The next half-an-hour explained the mission objective. Based on evidence found at the scene of entrance, Agent P had been captured by a new uprising group called Vanish, with their leader Dr.Grinn. Apparently Dr.Grinn's lieutenant, Walker, had come to the scene to assist with the capture.

"Their plan is to clone Agent P, and use his super-human skills to create a super-army." Director Cody had said. This could mean to the end to humanity as we know it.

Dr.Grinn has been quite successful in his plotting to take over Gotham. Now Max and Jake must enter Gotham, retrieve Agent P and the M.V.P, and kill Dr.Grinn.

"Who is the M.V.P?" Jake had asked Director Cody.

"That's on a need-to-know basis." Director had responded, his cheeks reddening.

Chapter Three: Mind Games

"What exactly do you plan to do with us?" Agent P shouted, struggling against his bonds. Walker looked up from shining his gun, a glint in his eye.

"Let me see, Agent P," Walker laughed, "You're a super human, in-fact the only super human on Earth. Your power could be cloned, and could easily be used to make a giant army of-

"Me." Agent P finished.

"Now, now, now, it isn't polite to interrupt." A hoarse voice called out behind him. Agent P turned to see Dr.Grinn standing before him. *Great*, Agent P thought, *now there's two!* Agent P couldn't take it much longer and tried to jump out of his cha--ir. It didn't work as well as he thought it would, and he flipped forward, face first, onto the cold metal ground. He felt Walker's boot press hard against the side of his foot, and a dart sink into his lower back. *Here we go again* Agent P thought, passing out.

"Hello sir! Would you like a cigarette?" Jake questioned, barely able to control his laughter, showing the guard a box.

"Sure! Wait how'd you ge-" The man managed to spurt out before sinking to the ground, with a bullet inside of his head. Jake frowned.

"I thought we were sticking to darts?" He asked Max as he stepped past the body of the dead man.

"Woops, my bad." Max replied his word layered with sarcasm. Max dragged the body into an alley way, and took the guard's pistol. "Let us continue, I'm Ghost, your Oscar Mike." Max said over the radio. He looked inside the infrared scope, and noticed three guards down the street. He silently took them out. "Keep moving." Max continued down the street, aware of his brother at his back. Max then found one of the target buildings.

"I'll rig," Jake said. Suddenly he felt the cold barrel of a gun press into the side of his head.

"If you and your friend don't move, you won't get hurt." The goon told him. Jake, despite his brother's orders not to, puts the man on his back. With the gun pointed at the goons head, he came up with a plan. He explained the current situation to the man. He then added, "You know, with the clones of Agent P, Dr.Grinn won't need you. What will you do? Get you and your friends to rebel, and there will be an award."

"Okay, Max I've rigged all the buildings across the city," Jake said climbing into his position across Dr.Grinn's compound. He then set the molars to aim for then entrance of the compound "The mortars are in place as well."

"OK, Jake meet me behind the compound. Don't get spotted. This is the most important part of the plan." Max said. He felt that if Jake got caught he won't be able to continue. He saw Jake appear into view. "Let the games begin!" He mumbled under his breath.

Agent P didn't know what time it was, or where he was, but he did see the president's daughter before him. She was bound in chains, just like he was. With the little girl watching, he scanned the room. The only thing to help him was the small pipe sticking out of the wall.

"What are you doing?" The little girl asked. Agent P felt the fear in her voice.

"I'm going to get us out of here." Agent P said. Agent P began to kick at the pipe, when he noticed the laughter from outside their holding space. Slowly, the pipe retracted back into the wall. Now they had no chance of escaping...unless they had outside help.

Walker laughed a lot. Especially when people failed at something, whether it be a sport, or trying to write a novel. That's why Walker laughed like crazy when he noticed Agent P trying to break free and save the president's daughter. *Just like the old times* he thought *break away and save the princess*. He then began to laugh, like he had never laughed before. *What is this? I do not feel like laughing. I don't see anything-* but then he noticed that all the guards were laughing. Then he found the source of the chaos, green mist hanging in the air. *Laughing gas!* Was his last thought before sinking into the darkness.

"Joy to the world that Walker is gone!" Jake grinned, as he handcuffed the insane man. He then shot three more sleep darts into him. "For extra nighty-night! Then kicked gravel in Walker's eyes, and stabbed him in the shin. "Hey, hey, hey! Shin rhymes with chin!" He joked and stabbed him in the chin as well. He looked and noticed a grainy gulley filled with human waste. He brought out the pain pills, took two out, and plopped them on the ground. Walker was going to have a rough day. He heard the alarm sound behind him.

"I guess that guard didn't listen to us!" Max shouted over the bell. "No need to use silencer's, we've already been compromised, Plan B, Plan B." He shouted. Jake pressed down on the trigger, exploding several buildings throughout the city, and allowing the mortars to fire at the entrance of the compound. Many of the goons rushed there, expecting to meet resistance, but found nothing. They turned, and Jake gunned them down, in a way that even dominoes couldn't! Jake continued to mow down the guards as he climbed the ladder up the ladder. On the roof he cleaned out the remaining guards and began to rig the roof.

"Director Cody," Max shouted into his radio, "Requesting back-up at the Main Head. One target down, one left.

"Roger that! Back-up coming in, ETA 30 min!" He heard Director Cody shout.

"Roger that, over and out." Things were about to get heated. Max dropped his guns, and continued with his weapon of choice: a knife. Max crept down the hall, and heard a guard radio over to the other: "One operative has been caught, other hasn't." Max let the man finish his report, then stuck the knife into the side of the goon's neck. Max stepped over the body, and continued to move towards the objective room. He noticed two guards coming down the hallway, and quickly swung into a closet.

As both passed by, Max took out is other knife. He opened the door without a sound, flipped over the guards and stabbed both in the heart, without even looking. He noticed the cell room was just next to him. He opened the door to see Agent P, and the president's daughter, also there was Jake.

"What happened to Jake?" Max said, slowly moving towards his brother. He noticed the thin line of blood dripping from Jake's head. He also saw the spray of bullets on his torso. Max began to cry. "My brother!" He shouted. Then Max held his head high. He gave Agent P a gun, and moved into the corridor. The president's daughter was in-between the two. They were safe guarding her. Max seemed to be having an out-of-body experience. He then moved onto the primary target, Dr.Grinn. While walking down the hallway, he noticed Dr.Grinn himself. He was, well, coming out of the bathroom. Max screamed and ran towards Dr.Grinn. He saw Dr.Grinn smile, and that deterred him. Nearing closer to the evil man, he threw both knives at him one stuck Dr.Grinn in the head. Max pulled out the knife and stepped each and every place he could find. Gore flew all over him as Dr.Grinn's disdainful heart stopped. Max then wept, harder than ever, at the loss of his brother. He looked sadly at Agent P, and noticed that he was dead, with the president's daughter lying behind him. The guards had now targeted Max.

“Time to die!” One of guards said, aiming for Max’s head.

“NOT TODAY!” Shouted Max as he rushed the guards, but he knew that either way, he wouldn’t make it. Bullets spurted around Max, bouncing off the walls, smashing into the windows, and making holes in the ceiling. Suddenly, he heard the click of a rocket launcher. Just as he jumped out window it exploded, launching him 20ft past his original destination, in front of the real Dr.Grinn.

“So, you found me.” Dr.Grinn said peeling off the skin mask and clocking the gun. Once the skin mask was completely gone he could see the real Dr.Grinn, or Mr. President.

“You lied to our country!” Max shouted. He made one last attempt to kill the infamous Dr.Grinn. He kicked out his legs, tripping the man in seconds. He then grabbed Dr.Grinn’s arm, but wasn’t fast enough. Dr.Grinn shot Max in the head, and the guards let loose with their guns. Max did a wild flailing dance as bullets covered every inch of his body. He felt, all eyes on him, and died.

Dr.Grinn went on to conquer the whole world, but was then stopped by a nuclear war. This destroyed the half of the world. The world then became the Darkside, and the Sunside.